ther Summers of the Interlluked Crystal Watersbeets that Mirror the Sebes Beuntains-Binck Bass, Perch, Pickerel, Togue, Cask, and Smelts-Off Salmon Shore; a Six-ounce Rod Against a Sevenpound Fish-Scenery of the Lake.

SEREC, Mc., Sept. 20.-Of the four lake sysems of Maine in which the landlocked salmon refound. Sobec Lake, with its tributaries, is se, the others being the Rangeley, the Grand lake stream, and the Sebago waters. Of Maine's many inland water chains none surpasses rebes in pictures que libeauty and in va-fiety of choice game fish. The main lake, twelve miles in length from east to west and free miles wide, is set about with high lands, and its upper waters are framed, on the north and west, in precipitous mountains, which, piling back northward peak above peak, are werlooked by the great truncated cone of Estabdin. At the east end the lake's outlet, lebec River, pours through a cañon to join the Plecataquis luver, the Penobecot, and the sea. leattered like linked jewels through the deressions of . vast mountain and forest area in the west and north many tributary lakes, meluding the Wilson, the Ship Pond, and the Buttermilk chains, empty into Sebec Lake at its head through the Wilson and the Ship Pond streams. Among the many smaller feeders of the great lake, most of them outlets to little lakes, are Bennet and Bear brooks, ocally famous the one for its pickerel and the other for its speckled trout.



The tiny village of Sebec, at the outlet, Crockett's farm, and the spool mills of Willinantic on the Wilson stream, and some isoated farms and summer cottages veiled in forest trees, make little impression upon a scene of otherwise unbroken wilderness. In seene of otherwise unbroken wilderness. In sarliest days, when over these waters the Tarntine Indians paddled from point to point in their birch cances in quest of deer and fish, in later times, when the pioneer white hunters and trappers in search of game and peltries, made their camps about the shores, and in the lumbering and farming epochs of the present century, the advantages of the Sebec region have been appreciated by those lovers of wildwood sports who knew it. But the great fame and popularity of the Moosehend Lake region, with its facilities of access and hotel accommodation, has drawn sportsmen and tourists from the cities past Sebec Lake, and, except a

rood sports who knew it. But the great tame and popularity of the Moosehead Lake region, with its facilities of access and hotel accommedation, has drawn sportsmen and tourists from the cities past Sebec Lake, and, except a law fortunate sportsmen and seientists, it is eally people bern and bred in the locality who realize the surpassing charm of its scenery and the fine fishing in its waters.

No fish more beautiful, brave, and active exists than Sebec's favorite fish, the land-locked salmon, the fresh water variety of sea salmon with which, except in size and the fact that it does not in autumn descend to the ceeds, it is practically identical. The main also abounds in smelts, which in the spring, immediately after the ice goes out, ascend in dense scho is the streams emptying into it. After them dash the landlocked salmon gorging themselves upon these fish, their natural pres. After a few days stay in the running water they follow the smelts back to the lake, whore for the rest of the year, except at snawning time, they are found near the abiding places of their victims, which, winter and summer, seek the lowest dopths. From the 1st of June until close time in October the salmon are caught by trolling, or by sinking with a live minnow, not only in the main lake, but in Ship Pand, Long Pond, and the lower one of the five Buttermik nonds. In other water sheets tibutary to Sebec Lake they are not found, impassable rapids having in all times prevented their ascent from the main lake.

Speckled treat are found throughout all the Sebec chain in waters swift and still. The streams afford accord varieties of the brook trout, and in the lat are found the large "square-tailed" trout, one species of which, the silver trout, most exquisite of form, with



OFF SATMON SHORP

prismatic tints, like those of the dolphin, changing in new beauties in the dying fish, some-down to the main lake from the Wison ponds in the Meesenaad region. Another variety of speckled trout peculiar to these waters is a short, heavy-shouldered fish of dark tints thety of speckhol trout possiblate to these waters is a short, heavy-shouldered fish of dark tints which attains a weight of five or six pounds. Several of these are annually taken in the Wison stream at the time of the spring saimon fishing, but at other times this trout is ravers caught. In some of the upper lakes of the chain the togue or "laker." the argest of all the trout, is found, but mone has ever been taken in Sebec Lake. The smelts are sometimes taken through the lee in winter at the mouth of the Wilson, and it is somewhat remarkable that their excellent qualities as a load fish are only beginning to be appreciated in the Sebec region. At the lake's bottom and arely taken the dull, ungainly cusk—a sort of fresh water monster, with the head of a catfish and the tail of an eel—works about in the black depths seeking his living. He is better than he looks, for his meat, white and lirm, is highly esteemed in the making of chowders.

Two varieties of the lake's fish have been transplanted from other waters, Pickerel, the descendants of a half dozen of these piratical fish placed in the Sebec waters by a misguided enthusiast of the pine-pole and cod-line persusion a half century ago, increased so fast as soon to possess all the lake coves where pickerel grass and lily pads give sheller, and hey have proved destructive to better fish, launting and devouring their snawm and the soup fry. For one who likes this sort of fishing the field is an inviting one, for the pickerel are identificiated land large, so metimes reaching the weight of seven pounds. Fortunately waters of the lake chain are exemit from their weight of seven pounds.

e weight of seven pounds. Fortunately about ascend the rapids, so the upper s of the take chain are exempt from

waters of the lake chain are some in re-their presence.

An antidote to the pickerel has come in re-eat years to belied Lake, in the shape of the black loss, which, introduced some fifteen years are into a small tributary pond, eventu-ally found their way down into the main lake, where they multiplied so fast that they are low found everywhere about its rocky shores and lily coves. Horeditary enemies to the



THE PERE. "AIN'T YOU A BEAUTY?" pickers, they have invaded its haunts, and are beating it at its own game. They play have with its eggs and fry, and do not heattate to loin battle with the large fish. It is the gen-stal tolls of Schee anglers that the pickers! of Sebec anglers that the picker cased with the increase of the bas key the presence of these black it as been of advantage to the trout an with which the bass, frequenting part of the take, do not naturally con

The largest bass now caught weigh e pounds, but with time to grow to ser will undoubtedly be found of ortsman who once has played a ther fishing, even the catching of cite i trout, seems tame by comparison.

As to how a landlocked salmon behaves at the end of a silk line and pliant rod let any visitor to Sebec Lake who once has hooked one tell the story. Its manner of taking the batt is fleree or deliberate, according to the manner of fishing and the depth and sillness of the water, but once hooked and the fight begun the struggle invariably is a lively and uncertain one. The time of the best fishing is during their spring rua up the streams, which at Sebec usually begins about the first of May; it is at its best for only a few days, but continues for several weeks. The best fishing grounds at that time is at Greely Falls, about a mile up the Wilson, where a wide, deep pool spreads below a high waterfall which the salmon never accound. The salmon also gather at the mouth of the ship Pond Stream, but at this season do not ascend the rapids, although in the autumn they go far up the stream to snawn. For the suring fishing live minnows and cut bait are used; flies, however attractive, have no charms for the Sebec salmon at this season, and but little at any time.



TYPES OF THE SEBEC NAVY.

From the lat of June until close time on Oct.

1. trolling is the favorite method of taking landlecked salmon. A fly rod, with from fifty to a hundred feet of line unreseled, is the tackle used, with a minnow upon the hook so secured by a second very small hook ganged behind the larger one on the same snell that he is drawn through the water in the natural manner of swimming. Steam launches, of which there are a considerable number on the lake, have largely superseded the sall boat in pleasure sailing and trolling.

The landlocked salmon fishing has been better the present season than for several seasons past. This is attributed both to the enforcement of the fishing laws and to the introduction of the pickerel-destroying bass. There is now developing another interesting feature illustrative of the benefits of the artificial propagation of desirable fish: about twenty years ago a quantity of the fry of the great Sebago landlocked salmon, the largest of the species-individuals of this variety sometimes weigh twelve or fifteen pounds—were placed in Sebec Lake. The results are now shown in the catching of larger fish than ever before. Whereas in the old times the largest salmon caught in these waters rarely exceeded three or four bounds in weight—five and a half pounds was the limit—it is now not uncommon to catch fish that tip the scales at seven pounds, and with the lapse of years there will be evidently an important increase in the average size of the Sebec salmon, some specimens of which will no doubt eventually rival the Sebago salmon in size.

The third method of taking the landlocked salmon is still fishing in deep water with a light rod and flue takle. This is coming more and more into favor and is practised mainly at the head of the lake off the Salmon Shore at the southerly foot of the high, precipitous promoutory dedgehog Mountain, which separates like k's 'toye from the main lake. Along the mountain's base the current of the Wilson mingles wan the broad lake, the bottom shelving abruptly to a great dep

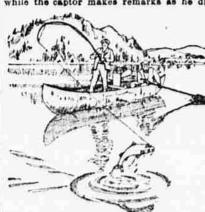


A SEBEC MARINER.

speckied trout. A fine July or August day often sees a dozen fishing canoes, boats, and launches at anchor off this shore. In about eighty feet of water the anchor is dropped, and the hooks, baited with live minnows, are lowered from fifteen to seventy-five feet below the aurface; it is an unsettled question as to what depth of sinking gives the best results. It is slow, uncertain work, still fishing, and some of the craft close the day without a fish to their credit. Two or three salmon to one boat is a good each off Salmon Shore, and five is the largest record of the present season. Even on lucky days hours pass without an offer from the big fish. Once in a while, for the fisherman's encouragement, a sharp nibble and pull may bend the end of his rod, and he strikes hopefully only to find that the overture came from a smelt experimenting with the bait, which he very likely has captured or ruined. Some of the smelts grow to the length of ten or twelve inches, and a handsomer fish does not swim. They resemble a mackerel in shape, but are of slenderer and more symmetrical contours, with sheen of burnished silver.

An inveterate enemy to the fisherman's minnow is the eel. One of these reptillan fish will steal many baits in succession, causing the

An inveterate enemy to the fisherman's minnow is the eel. One of these reptillan fish will
steal many baits in succession, causing the
angler, hoping better things, as many disappointments, and when at last hooked it will
mangle and chew the snell and leader and
give no end of trouble generally. It is a terror
to the fly rod and delicate tackie as it comes
reluctantly up to the surface, usually tail first,
squirming, turgging, and twisting around the
line, with the hook hopelessly fastened half
way down its throat. Sebec fishermen, upon
making so dismal a capture, guard against
further trouble from that particular eel by
bringing its head across the gunwale of the
boat and sovering it with an axe or heavy hunting knife. The body drops back into the water to writhe to the bottom as food for fishes,
while the captor makes remarks as he dis-



PLAYING A LANDLOCKED SALMON.

sects the hook from the still active and powerful jaws or throat. It is from the deep waters off Salmon Shore that sometimes is drawn the slow-biting cusk, an invariable astonishment to the fisherman, for besides the strange structure of his prize, suggesting a mammouth and elongated tadpole, its presence on the hook is unlooked for, it being discovered usually only when the line is recied in that the bait may be examined.

When is this still fishing a landlocked salmon selves the bait, it is not with the quick, rushing bite with which he darts at the minnow trolled or cast in running water, He often takes it in imperceptibly to the fishermen, carries it slowly along, and does not dart away until he feels the hook. Instead of striking sharply the instant he fish is feit, it is better to give him line for a few moments. In which case he is reasonably sure to hook himself or each rely. It is when he first feels the strain of the line that the battle begins. Then he fights for his life, darting, tugging, immping, suking, and generally trying a variety of tacties which test the fine tackle and the skill of the fisherman to the utmost. There can be no feeling of confidence as to his ultimate capture until he lies within the meshes of the landing net, for the salmon's mouth is tender, and at the last moment the book may drop out or tear loose from the jaw, and the prize slip likequicksliver away into the depths. So geatly does the salmon sometimes take the minnow that to the contemplative angler, who, weary of his craft and of hope deterred, is absently watching the clouds and mountains, the first knowledge of what has been going on below the surface may come startlingly when the big fish breaks water, shaking line and leader, with the hook in his jaw, fifty test away. The speckled trout also in still water takes the balt very deliberately, his nibble being often mistaken for that of the smelt. His time for seizing the minnow is apit to be when the fisherman resis in his line from near the bottom.

One of the pleasan

DELVERS IN WATERS DEEP. THE RECENT STORMS MADE PLENTY

How the Modern Knight in Submarine Armor Is Equipped and Tended-Toll and Dangers Down Among Wrecks,

OF WORK FOR THE DIVERS.

There were never so many diving suits in use in this country as there are to-day," said one of the few New Yorkers interested in making these goods. "You have seen maps published by the religious denominations with a little red cross to mark the location of each church? Well, sir, if there were such a map showing the spot where every diving suit is at present in use, you would see our whole Atlantic coast dotted with red crosses. Every old suit in the country has been hunted out and patched up and set to work.

"It's an ill wind, you know," he continued "An ill wind made this sudden and unexampled demand for diving suits. The great storm of a few weeks ago broke things up more or less in almost every barbor along the eastern coast, north and south, and immediately there began a demand for divers with suits. This immediate demand shows what wonderful recuperative powers this country has. It we have a disaster on Monday night, we begin to make repairs on Tuesday morning. The wind had hardly gone down before scores of diverwere at work. It was not only with sunken vessels, although, of course, they made a large share of the business. It was for almost ever



THE DIVER READY TO DESCEND.

ourpose you can imagine along a seacoast. Damaged wharves demanded the services of bundreds of divers-first to locate and esti mate the damage, then to repair it.

"Submarine diving has been reduced to such an exact science that there is little work under water that the expert diver cannot do, and it is hardly more dangerous than similar work on the surface. It is a great wonder, though, that more lives are not lost at it, all things considered. You can take a good modern div ing suit and go and sit on the bottom of the North River as safely as you can sit on the wharf. But see how some of the suits are handled. A shipping merchant in some distant place, say on one of the smaller West India islands, sends to New York for a diving suit, because once in five or ten years it is necessary for him to have the bottom of a ship examined, and there is no dry dock handy. Nobbdy in his country has ever seen a diving suit, or knows how to use one. After being used by some plucky waterman, it is hung away till the next occasion comes. Hot weather acts upon the rubber, moths act upon the canvas, sait air acts upon the metal, and in a few years the suit is a wreck. But it is still a diving suit, and its owner sees nothing the matter with it. Still there are very few accidents, even with such suits.

"There is only one manufacturer of submarine armor in this city, and he makes the diving apparatus for the United States navy and



THE MCDERN HELMET, BOLTED TO THE METAL COLLAIL

the Engineering Department, for the Russian navy, and for several South American navies. Twenty-six suits have been made this year for our Navy Department, Minor Improvements are making in the suits constantly, but the greatest change within a few years has been in the manner of attaching the helmet. But you must know first how submarine armor is constructed, before I can explain this to you. You have the common notion. I suppose, that you just have a diving suit you can do all the diving you wish. That is a very erroneous idea. The suit is a small part of the necessary apparatus. For instance, you can buy a diving suit for \$40, of the best quality; but before you can make a dive you must have apparatus which, of corresponding quality, will cost

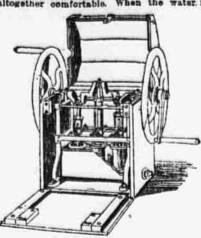
can make a dive you must have apparatus which, of corresponding quality, will cost you \$527.

"As the pay of a diver is only \$5 a day and his work very uncertain, you will readily imagine that the divers do not own their own suits. The suits are bought by wrecking companies and other corporations, and they employ the divers. The most expositive thing about the outilis the air pump, and the next is the helmet. The diving dress proper is made of India rubber, taid between two layers of canvas, the rubber being entirely covered. A coppor collar, which fits over the shoulders, chest, and back, is fastened to the rubber suit with twelve boilts. To this collar the shoulders, chest, and back, is fastened to the rubber suit with twelve boilts. To this collar the helmet is attached. Formerly the helmet was screwed to the collar, but the recent improvement I mentioned is the fastening of the helmet with boilts, which is much stronger and safer. The helmet is made of sheet copper and weighs about thirty pounds. It has three evholes, one is front and one on each side, all filled with half-inch thick glass, and protected with strong copper wires. On one side is a valve which allows the foul air to escape, and at the back is a copper pipe to which the breathing tube is attached. The sleeve wrists are made of strong pubber, which keeps the water out. The shees have iron soles which weigh over twenty-five pounds each. The heavy leather belt is lined with blocks of lead, weighing in the aggregate 100 pounds. The suit complete weights about 225 pounds and on the surface it is very burdensone; but in the water it feels no heavier than any ordinary suit of clothes. The helmet is always the last thing put on. When the diver comes up for a breathing spell the helmet is not taken off; one of the eye holes is unscrewed, which answers every purpose.

"The life line, as we call it—the rope with which the diver comes up for a work of the entire of the pump, and one for the entire of the pump, and the collar on one side goes through a rin As the pay of a diver is only \$5 a day and

militens, a pair of chaffing trousers, a life line, eix extra bolts and nuts for the helmet, a pair of extra couplings, a pard of repair cioth, six feet of shap tubing, a box of rubber cement, and a cutting punch.

Encased in this armor the diver keeps as dry as a chip, and, of course, the pump gives him pleaty of air. But I do not say that he is altogether comfortable. When the water is



THREE CYLINDER AIR PUMP.

cold the diver is cold, and requires one or two suits of heavy flannels and woollen mittens to wear beneath his diver's mittens. In clear water he can see very well, but about this harbor the water is not clear, and most of the work must be done by feeling. In fact, it is very hard work; so hard that four hours is counted a full day's work. Formerly the divers' wages were much higher, but they have come down. New York divers probably run less risk than any others in this country, because they do more work and know how to keep their apparatus in order. Very much depends upon that, but not everything. Occasionally an accident happens in spite of all the care possible. The last fatal accident to a diver in this harbor that I remember was several yours ago. A steamship had sunk near her dock, and a diver went down to see how she lay. Ha feit his way along her deck up to the bow, for the water was too muddy for him to see much. It was too muddy, indeed, for him to see that one of the anchors lay on its side with a fluke in the air. As he went up one side of the deck and down the other his life line passed around the anchor. On completing his work he gave the signal to be drawn up, but when his companions drew on the line they only pulled him toward the anchor. He could not see what was wrong, but he managed to get hold of something to cut the line. Unfortunately, instead of the life line he cut the air tube, and before he could be extricated he was drowned. The men on the surface immediately dived for him without any armor, but they were too late.

"The New York divers are pretty much the only ones in the country who have nearly steady work. This is because they work all along the coast. Divers in other Atlantic const cities do only local work, but the New York divers all work for the wrecking companies, and they are sent everywhere."

MR. BIRGE GOES FISHING.

The Worst Fisherman in the World He Dis covered at Lake Kensico.

William Mason, chief clerk at the Grand Union Hotel, went up to Lake Kensico, in Westchester county, the other day, fishing. He came back in the evening radiant. His face almost outshone his diamond. He had twentythree black base. He didn't weigh them, but it was the unanimous opinion of every one who saw them that a good many of them would weigh two pounds. He showed them to Burt Birge, night clerk at the Grand Union.

'Look at 'em!" he said. "They're fish." Bait fish," said Burt Birge, looking at 'em. Nobody would have offered more than \$700 for Chief Clerk Mason's diamond just then, its fire paled so before the fire from Mr. Mason's eyes. He took his fish and went home.

"Fish!" said Night Clerk Birge, who know so much about fish and fishing that he is preparing a paper on "The Best Way to Scale an Eel," and one on the important question. "Will the Shad Roe Take the Fly?" "Fish!" said he. "I'll go up to Kensleo myself to-mor row and fetch back some real fish!" He went to Kensico next day. Lake Kensico

wasn't always a lake. It was formerly just the sparkling Bronx River, seeking its un obstructed way from the wooded Westchester hills to the sea. It is the Bronz River still, but when, a few years ago, New York city, coveting a share of the Bronx's limpld water, threw the big dam across the valley at Kensleo and checked the course of the stream, it transformed that portion of the picture-que vale into the pretty lake that now shimmers there between the hills. The Bronx is a natural trout stream, and it was an ill-advised hour when some one placed black bass and pickerel in Lake Kensico. Otherwise it would have developed into such brook trout water as seldom is to be found in all this broad land. But the bass and pickerel seem to fill the wish of the anglers who frequent the lake, chief among whom are varichester county, who find sport on the lake, and consolation, if luck is against them, at 'Squire Archer's, near by on the live Lake road.

And so Burt Birge went to Kensico, equippe: with all the newest things of the angler Henry Schiffel, at the lake, is purveyor-in chief of bait to the sportsman of Lake Ken sico. Herr Schiffel is known as "Dutchy."

"Got any buit?" said Mr. Birge. "Sure" said Herr Schiffel. "Blendy! You want him anfe?" 'Alive? Certainly. And big ones. I'm after

"Bose vos der taik, by chimineddy! I bet you vos a fisherman alretty!"

"Well. I guess:" said Mr. Birge. "Has there ever heen anybody here who knew how to fish?"

"Vell. I tell you somedinks." said Herr Schiffel taking the visiting sportsman into his confidence. "A goot many beeples comes here vot vos ferry bad fishermans, but some is vorser as somebotty else. Senator McClelland from Dobbs Ferry, he many times fishes by Kensico, but even a leedie bit about fishing he knows nottings, by chimineddy! Dot Maurice Holohan, of New York city, who makes der public vorks mit Commissioner Daly go, he vas vorser ten times as Senator McClelland yit. Himmel! He vos ofel bad! Many times you do not half so bad a fisherman find as dot Maurice Holohan! But Commissioner Daly! Ah Gott! He vas dwenty times vorser as Holahan alretty! Mine frent, I tell you somedinks. If i effer find me a vorser fisherman as Commissioner Daly!"

"Send for me, some time," said expert Sportsman Birge. "I'll give em a few points. Here's some bait fish just about my size. How much for them?"

"Vell, mine frent," said the bait purveyor. fish with heft to'em.

"Send for me, some time." said expert Sportsman Birge. "I'll give 'em a few points. Here's some bait fish just about my size. How much for them?"

"Veil, mine frent," said the bait purveyor. "I tell you somedinks. If dot McCleiland, or dot Holohan, or dot Commissioner Dally should dose hait fishes vant, he voul a dollar und a half be. I hate to see him by dose bad fisherman spoiled, und I charge for dot. But I bet you are a fisherman airetty, und you can for a dollar haf him."

The bait fish were purchased, an I Mr. Birge rowed out on the lake to take out a few real fish. Other fishermen were scattered about in his vicinity. He rigged up and began the exercise of his skill.

"I'll show these country jays something they don't know about fish." said he. He fished. And he fished. Now and then a fisherman in a boat off to his left would pull in a bass. Then another fisherman over on the right would hook a bass, daily with it a while, and land it. Then another one just below him would do the same. Birge fished. And he fished. An hour passed and he hadn't caught a fish. He hadn't seen had a bite.

"These pot-fishing rayhawks have got their hooks soaked with fish essence to draw all the fish within a mile right to em!" said Sportsman Birge. "A genuine sportsman ain't got any show here!"

No Mr. Birge rowed back to shore.

"Who are those pot fishing chumps out there?" he demanded of Herr schiffel. Herr Schiffel shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed out upon the lake.

"Veil, by chimineddy!" he exclaimed. "Dare vos dot Senster McCleiland of Dobbs Ferry! Und if I don't see me dot Maurice Holohan. I jump me in der lake yit! Und chimminy cracky! Dare wos dat Commissioner Dary, so sure as I stand me on my feet airetty."

"See here!" said Birge. "I thought you sold they were no good fishermen?"

"Der vorst fishermans det effer spoiled bait fishes vors fischermans det effer spoiled bait fishes vors fishermans det effer spoiled bait fishes vors fishermans det effer spoiled bait fishes vors fishermans det effer spoiled bait f

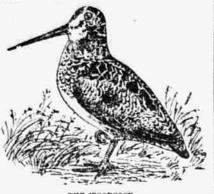
WHERE WOODCOCK WHISTICK

THEN HUTTERS PER

HIS Hard Eyes Are Net Sharp and Me

Takes His object by Night-Archard Oyenmatter by Which He Altreacy 110 May

Hard Bereit has been do over soft inderivation of the Health of the He



have left the woods, the hollows, and the zigzag fences, comes Philohela minor, the woodcock, the "doodle bird" of jocular Nimrods,
the "big, brown snips with the everlastin'
meouth" of country lads, and the "cock" of all
true sportsmen. He is a hardy fellow,
and rejoices in the brisk, exhilarating
air of the early vernal season. Like all bis
other feathered friends at this period,
his "fancy lightly turns to thoughts
of love," and he seeks a bride, larger than
himself. It is at this time of his wooing that
he proceeds in a fashion peculiar to himself
and his relative, the finglish snipe. Any farmer's bey can tell you how at dusk, when the
light of day is turned down low, the woodcock
flies from the woodland to some open spot,
and, in his love making, rises by short gyrations to a height of 108 feet or more, uttering
a low, deep, sonorous "quock quock," remnits
in air, almost noised, making small circles,
when, folding his wings, he darts head first to
nearly the identical spot of ground from which
he started his ascension. It is thus he attracts
his mate, and she often joins him in this
strace, performance. The

he started his ascension. It is thus he attracts his mate, and she often joins him in this strange performance. The note "quock cuock" is not exclusively needlar at this time, for upon being suddenly flushed or writer has known him to make this guittural sound. Hold him sometime, when you have barely wing: tipped him, and see what large, soft, justrous eyes of dark hazel this night bird has; how almost human rhey seem. What orbs to make love with in the bright monlight, in which he reveis and selects as the choicest time for all his doings. Poor chap: he is at great disauvantage in the daylight, and, from his want of proper sight, at times seems supid. Frenchise and selects as the choicest time for all his doings. Poor chap: he is at great disauvantage in the daylight, and, from his want of proper sight, at times seems supid. Frenchise and france, is thus handleapped also.

The well-known woodcock "whistle" is caused by the peculiar use of his wings in rising from the ground and in his flight; it is not issued from the month as many suppose. The intensity of this whistline" seems to vary with the angle at which he rises—the greater the angle the more percentible the sound. This is not always moliceable in his awars of his wings; it is presumable that he flies about then, too, as in the daytime, without always making himself heard. The little cock birds who tarry late in the fall, veterans with hard, dry, reddish logs, are often designated by aportsmen as "each whistlers" from the prevalence of this sound with them. They are fleet of foot, and upon being flushed two or three times leave for parts unknown.

The favorite work of parts unknown. They are dear, on himself heard himself heard. The little cock birds who tarry late in the fall, veterans with hard, dry, reddish logs, are often designated by sportsmen as "each whistlers" from the soil in the product of their backs to indicate the winds. They have been designated by aportsmen as a cack whistlers" from the soil himself and product of the product of the prod

his tail, spread like a fan, and, bristling like a game cock, make fight at the dog. He is much more readily flushed at night, and if asieep by day he of course appears to lie very close, as if skulking. If the weather be wild and windy he is very much alive at all times. Should this little memorandum about woodcock help a fellow sportsman to success and enjoyment in the field it will have wrought its perfect work. The where and the when to find him have been spoken of, the how to get him is not the part of this writing.

"Scolopax."

AT FATEFUL OMEN OF THE SNEEZE Warning of Police on the Breeze, the Wis Man to the Mountains Fices. This is the season for various things. It is

he time, for instance, when your right-hand neighbor at the boarding-house dinner comes lown in his last winter's suit and supplies flavor of moth balls to the entire menu. It is also a time when the man and woman

who were not obliged to harbor their last season's wardrobe in campuor and tar, where moth doth not corrupt, look with brightening but anxious eye at the shop-window displays of coid-weather comforts. It is a period of new thoughts and new clothes, new life and new lingerie, new energy of mind and body. This is what it is to most people. But not to

all. To one class of persons it is a time for thinking of but one thing. It is the season of the sneeze! in other words, the hay fever the sneeze! In other words, the hay fever reign of terror is at its height, and heaven nevor before seemed so attractive to a people not ordinarily sighing to be scraphim.

Some one is authority for the statement that only intelligent and cultured and admirable people fail victims to this peculiar malady. The theory was put forward some years ago under the title. The Morade of Hay Fever, and it masses very pleasant November reading for the patients—November reading, because at that time they are experiencing the exhilitration of freed on from the sneeze, and are inclined to listen to a rehearsal of some of the extenuating circumstances of its existence.

No hay lever sufferer of more than two years' experience ever mentions, the sneeze without capitals; that is, never except in winter. The ordinary sneeze of the libernal sold in the head is so insignificant a thing compared with the autumnal affair that it is but little thought of by all hay fever people of good judgment and well developed cases. Only those who are unaccustomed to the hay fever sneeze remind the satient of old devices for checking the sneeze. They say to press the linger upon the visers do not know the sneeze.

As well might cannot have eaded an indignant "shoo," to his command to the tide. The sneeze is beyond repression by any trieg compact with the end of a neve. The sneeze must be sneezed" is as much of an axiom in hay fever circles as "what goes up must come down" is in exoteric affairs.

The only refuge for the hay feverite is flight. And here comes to light a strange fact, that what is sure destruction to one man is immunity to another. One flies to the seashore. Another securics away from it. One flies to the seashore. reign of terror is at its height, and heaven

what is sure destruction to one man is immunity to another. One flees to the seashore. Another scurross way from it. One takes the first train out of New York; the other becomes a Gothamite for two months. But there are a lew favored spots where not even the most intelligent, the most cultured, the most more of montains, in the opinion of has fever patients, need no other excuse, or word of traise, for their existence than that they furnish a haven where the crown of the year is not transformed into a crown of thores.

At one of the White Mountain villages, the echoes of whose quiet streets have never bean roused by the sneeze, hundreds of emancipated victims yearly gather. They stand on the porches and look up at the blue sky, and thank God and the altitude that hay fever is a thing of the valley. They even hold meetings in the Town Hall or one of the churches. They are not precisely love feasts, although the audience is such a happy one that there is plenty of material. But they do relate their experiences; how long they have suffered, what caused the affliction, what they have tried for it, and so on. But they do relate their experiences; how long they have affect.

A CHICAGO CATERER.

He is a Very Popular Man in His Own City. Some Very Interesting Things He Has to Tell.

And as He is a Famous Caterer He Knows Just What the People Want

One of the most famous and popular caterers in the city of Chicago is John E. Shaw a 573 Madison street. Everybody knows him and everybody is familiar with his ability to provide just what the people want.

The extraordinary amount of work incident to the World's Fair almost prostrated Mr. Shaw. He was terribly run down, weak, norv-ous, tired all the time, until he became a mere shadow of himself. He had successfully catered for others, now

it was necessary that he should be catered for. He found just the thing, and now is able to cater for people when they are sick as well

He is an interesting talker: "The great strain of the pastfew months did indeed break down my health and strength," he said, "and I grew weak and dizzy, tred easily, and was terribly nervous. "I was often absent minded and drowsy, and

my memory was very poor. I could get nothing to do me any good until I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I found



CATERER JOHN E. SHAW.

this wonderful medicine the finest thing I have ever used. It is better than the combined

this wonderful medicine the finest thing I have ever used. It is better than the combined services of dectors for years.

"When I began to take it I was a mere shadow. Now I have wholly recovered my health and strength, and entirely through the marvellous health giving properties of this remedy.

"I most carnestly recommend its use, and all my friends to whom I have recommended it tell the same story—it cures every time."

And the extraordinary thing about it is that it will cure when other medicines fail. It is a sure thing.

Given a case where the nerves are weak, the blood poer, or when the stomach, kidneys, or liver are out of order, or when there is poor appetite, constipation, headache, had feeling head, sleepleseness at night, with tired feeling on awakening in the morning, and it will cure these symptoms almost like magic. It is purely vegetable and harmless. All druggists sell it for \$1.00.

It is not a patent medicine, but the discovery

it for \$1.00.

It is not a patent medicine, but the discovery and prescription of Dr. Greene of 35 West 14th street. New York, the most famous and successful specialist in cering nervous and chronic diseases. The dector can be consulted without charge in all cases, either personally or by letter.—Adv.

CHRISTIANS OF TWO CITIES ACIIVE. New York and Brooklyn Stirred Up Over the New Athlette League,

The gymnasium of the Brooklyn central branch of the Y. M. C. A. was opened last Monday evening. Dr. Howe was all prepared to receive the old and new members who came in. The gymnasium presented an attractive appearance. It has been redecorated and refurnished. Assistant Director Voorhees, who injured his leg early in the summer, is now about again. He is now troubled only with a slight stiffness in the knee joint. Director Howe has arranged his classes for the season to suit the convenience of the members. The ranch will make a specialty of basket ball this winter. Dr. Howe's idea is to have a repre-entative team of New York and Brooklyn to play for the metropolitan championship. The members of the central branch team will have part of Saturday evening to exercise. Classes in athletics will also be held. The bowlers of the branch are getting into trim. They will

shortly hold an individual tournament. Robert McCastline has been appointed assistant physical director to Dr. J. Gardner Smith of the Harlem branch. McCastline has been a member of the Harlem association a ong time. He was acting in the gymnasium, and was one of the leaders' corps of the branch. In order to thoroughly fit himself for his work. McCastline went to the Y. M. C. A. training school at Springfield. William Mo-Castline, a brother to the new assistant directer, has been appointed general assistant in the gymnasium. Dr. Smith commenced to hold the regular classes in calisthenics and apparatus work last Monday. These classes will be held this winter on Monday. Wednesday, and Friday evenings. The boys, who are quite a factor at the Harlem branch, will hold forth in the gymnasium from 3 to 5 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday afternoons.

The announcement made in The Sun of last Tuesday that the 1. M. C. A. of this State were actively preparing to organize their long-talked-of athletic league has been received with a great deal of delight. Dr. Smith says that all the associations he has so far heard from fake enthusiastically to the idea. The circulars which he sent around are already coming back, with the signatures of the official of the various branches and associations. "The formation of the league." Said the Doctor. "will have an excellent effect on the State athletic games of the future. Herstofore only the more important associations in the State have been represented: but now the smaller associations will be encouraged and enabled to send athletes to compete. The formation of the league. "The formation of the league will probably result in the holding of competitive exhibitions, which may finally resolve themselves heard about the Northey cieflotte has been heard about the guite a factor at the Harlem branch, will hold nastic contest.

Nothing definite has been heard about the Y M. C. A. football team. Manager Moore was expected to collect this year's team together.

JUDAISM FROM TWO POINTS OF FIEW One Is That of the Pious Rabbi; the Other

of the H-brew Anarchist. "The Hebrew Anarchists rail at us." said a rabbi. "because we pray for forgiveness for our sins on the Day of Atonement. 1 heard one of them say, 'See those hypocrites! The think because they fast and pray one day is the year they can lie and cheat with impunity any other time. That is religion.' But the scoffer talked without knowledge. The plous Jew knows that neither prayer nor fasting will avail with the Lord to secure forgiveness for sins against his fellow men. Those can only be atoned by making good the wrong. If I cheat a man no amount of prayer will avail me, but I must show my penitence by returning to my victim twice the value of that which I took from him. Prayers and fasting can only move the mercy of the Jehovah to pardon those sins which in thought or deed we have committed against Him. All

or deed we have committed against film. All this only illustrates how quick the scoffer is so misrepresent that which he scoffe at. At this time, whon all good Jews should unite to win the favor of their neignbors, so that the freedom of this giorious country may not be denied to their toor coreligionists flesing from nersecution, these Anarchists must needs vilify God and the hospitality they alvase."

Said a Hebrew Anarchist: "The rabble say the future centains for the rious Jew 310 worlds, each tilled with heaven's delights, and they tell the paor wredches that they must not mind the miseries of this world, but strive always to preserve intact their hold on the 310 future worlds. And the intois believe all that rot and allow themselves to be cajoled out of their earnings. We tell the rabble they can keep all the glory of those other worlds. We are looking for comfort in this and are not were rying about any other."